

TAXICAB ROBBER IS IDENTIFIED BY TANNENHOLZ

Jeweler Shot in His Store
Recognizes Man Who Held
Up Chauffeur.

KNOWS VOICE, HE SAYS.

Prisoner Was Caught After
Driver of a Taxicab Had
Been Robbed.

James G. Jamison, now known to the police as the "taxicab robber," was positively identified today in the Yorkville Prison pen as one of the desperadoes who in October last entered the jewelry store of Morris Tannenholz at No. 755 Lexington avenue and shot the proprietor after stealing a number of jewels.

Mr. Tannenholz, Mrs. Hannah Tannenholz and William Goldstein, a clerk, positively identified Jamison. Lined up with twelve men Jamison was picked out by each of the identifiers. He was made to say: "Have diamonds depreciated or appreciated this year?" and "Is that all the diamonds you've got?" These were the expressions used by the jewelry store robber.

Recognized His Voice.
Upon hearing the prisoner's voice Morris Tannenholz exclaimed: "That settles it! That is the man who shot and robbed me."

Jamison was taken back to Police Headquarters after Magistrate Paul Krotel had remained him until Monday. The capture of Jamison was effected after it was alleged, he had a confederate, a small, thin man, had bound and gagged Harold B. Thompson, a taxicab chauffeur, thrown him into his own cab and made off with the vehicle. This happened last night, and it is the theory of the police that the desperadoes had planned another hold-up similar to the Tannenholz robbery. Thompson's taxicab was, the police say, to be used in making the "get-away" after the robbery.

Before Jamison was arraigned Inspector McCafferty questioned him in the presence of newspapermen at Police Headquarters.

"I came from Denver, Col.," he began, "and have been in this city often. I was born at Eureka Springs, Col., and I've travelled some."

Accuses Him of Robbery.

"You are the man who suspect of having held up and robbed Jeweler Tannenholz," said McCafferty.
"What's that name and when did it happen?" asked Jamison. "I was attending the Savannah races when that thing happened," he added when the information was given. "So it couldn't have been I who was concerned."

When McCafferty informed the prisoner that the Savannah races did not begin until a date later than the hold-up, the prisoner remarked: "Well, I guess I was mistaken."

"Where were you during the month of October?" asked the Inspector.
"No, I was working on a boat during that month," he said. "I was mistaken. It was during the month of November I had that job. I think I did read of that Tannenholz case, but I had nothing to do with it."

Chauffeur Thompson told the police he was stationed at 9 P. M. in front of the Savoy Hotel, Fifty-ninth street and Fifth avenue, when a tall, stout, well-dressed man employed him to drive to No. 26 East Fifty-eighth street. In front of that number they picked up a second passenger, a thin young man, also well-dressed, who had been waiting on the curb.

Thompson says the pair told him to proceed with them to the Harlem Casino. When about opposite Seventy-first street in Central Park the men signalled Thompson to stop. The pair then alighted and walked around a while, talking together.

Then, according to Thompson, the big man struck him on the head with some blunt instrument. After being struck twice more the chauffeur became helpless. His loud cries for help had been unheeded.

Prisoner in His Own Cab.

Thompson was flung into his taxicab, he says, and then gagged with a handkerchief and his hands bound with a rope. He was robbed. The big fellow then got in and sat on Thompson. The thin man, who had put on Thompson's overcoat and goggles and had stuffed his chauffeur's license into his pocket, mounted the box and started the machine on up the west drive.

Finally, Thompson says, the big fellow called up to the thin man on the box that he was hungry.

"Well go to Joe's," said the thin one. "With that the machine went to Joe's restaurant, No. 132 Third avenue, near Seventy-fifth street. There the big man got off Thompson's body and went into the restaurant, while his companion started off again with the machine."

Stabbed His Captor.

Thompson, he says, gradually worked one hand free of the rope, took the gag from his mouth and slipped his hand into the big fellow's overcoat, which had been left in the taxicab. There, according to Thompson, he found a knife with which, crawling up behind the bogus chauffeur, he stabbed him, he believes, three times in the back.

The man on the box, in spite of the stab wounds, kept on going with the taxicab. At Seventieth street and Second avenue, Thompson told the police, the thin man flung him off the taxicab and speeded away.

Thompson told his story to the police, who later found Jamison at Joe's restaurant. The cab was found early this morning abandoned at Seventy-sixth street and Fifth avenue.

How Louis Lombard, Modern Grand Seigneur, Is Bringing Up His Children; Pays Them Rewards and Inflicts Cash Fines

Each Little One in Family Has to Write Weekly Letter to Father in Four or Five Languages.

SERVANTS TREATED AS MEMBERS OF FAMILY.

Taught to Live With Idea That None of His \$15,000,000 Will Be Theirs to Squander.

For a man whose wealth is conservatively estimated at \$15,000,000 and who lives like a grand seigneur of olden days in a feudal castle on the top of a plateau in northern Italy, Louis Lombard, the Franco-American musician, composer, author and financier who won a fortune from Wall street and then sailed away, is carrying out the most unique and at the same time democratic system of education for his eight children that is being practised in the world today.

Mr. Lombard is staying for a few weeks at the Waldorf-Astoria, having brought his eldest son and two daughters over to complete their education in this, their father's adopted land, and he is one of the most remarkable personalities this country has ever had a hand in producing.

Married an American.

Although French by birth—he came to the United States penniless at the age of fourteen—he and his success are products of American conditions and he is proud to say so.

It is due to his struggles as a boy violinist, as a leader of orchestras, in the law and last in finance, that he became the man he is today—a philanthropist, a philosopher, a worker for the common good of humanity, as well as one of the richest men on the Continent.

Mr. Lombard married an American woman, the daughter of Thomas Allen, who built the Missouri Pacific Railroad, and they have eight children; and not withstanding his luxurious mode of life he is bringing the octet of young Lombards up to expect nothing from him or from the world that they do not earn. Living in a princely little domain of their own, with scores of servants, horses, automobiles and all the accompaniments of wealth, they are made to understand from the beginning their responsibility to humanity as a whole.

As his children show their ability to earn and preserve money, so, in that proportion, will he give or leave them money. This principle he has grounded into them from infancy. From the time they are able to talk he gives them money for services they render to their mother and to him, to the little ones pennies and increasing the amounts as they grow older and their services become more valuable.

To teach them the value of money, he fines them when they are naughty, a regular scale of fines, and this he says is a thousand times more beneficial than any other form of punishment, for it hurts their pride, it brings them to a sense of their responsibility more effectively than many spankings.

His discipline, Mr. Lombard says, is nothing but the eye and a firm word. He looks, says one word, and they understand that his mind is made up and that they have done wrong. The birch, the ruler, the dark closet, never! All barbarous and certain to coarsen a child, to destroy its fine sensitiveness.

His Ability to Judge Men.

At a first glance one might not take Mr. Lombard for a man of such opinions. It is considerably under the average height, he gives great attention to his dress, his long residence and struggles in America have not destroyed one bit of his French vivacity of manner, but you do not talk long with him before you realize the force of his mind, his sincerity and his fine ability to judge men.

Not one of his children will be brought up with the certainty that he or she will need to make no effort in this world. He will not be one of the rich papas who give the nation a dependent, spendthrift son, a blot on the country, or a daughter who will bring a worthless son-in-law to squander papa's money.

Not the man who neglects this obligation—the obligation to make his children useful citizens—commits a crime, he thinks, and he will not have it laid to his door.

Mr. Lombard impresses his children, as soon as they can understand the meaning of the words, that honesty is the best policy, even though it be only for policy's sake. He has been heard to say to one of his boys: "You are a good boy, I know that, but suppose, for argument's sake, you are a bad boy and that you have desire to do wrong. It is foolish of you, because in the end it will bring you less advantage than could result from doing right."

That makes the child think, and from a realization of the best policy as well as from his innate sense of honesty he will be good.

Mr. Lombard scoffs at the higher education of most women in so far as it pretends to make them man's equal intellectually. He has dealt with this subject in an emphatic manner in one of his early books. "The Observations of a Bachelor."

His girls are brought up with the principal object of making of them good wives and mothers. They are taught the languages, the classics, but they are also taught how to conduct a household in every detail.

Girls More Precocious.

Mr. Lombard does not believe in placing a book in the hands of a child before the age of six or seven—the girls at six and the boys at seven. This age limit varies with the individual. Little girls, he considers, are always more precocious than boys, therefore he starts them at their studies.



les, as a rule, a year earlier. He has his children begin the practice of languages almost from the cradle. It is due to his unique plan that every one of them, with the exception of the two-year-old Zuleika, speaks four or five languages.

Mr. Lombard engages governesses and nurses of different nationalities. When they begin to teach or care for the children he is particular that they should have a good pronunciation in their native tongue, and they are watched to see that they don't come to his house to learn some other languages instead of teaching their own. They manufacture words for instance, throwing together sections of French verbs, English nouns, Italian adjectives, Spanish prepositions and German genders in remarkable fashion, until one has to be a polyglot to understand them.

Speak Many Languages.

When they come to four or five years old they are unaccountably ventriloquists all they know of the different languages in their little minds, and at ten there is not one of them who is not able to speak English, French, Spanish, Italian and German fluently. Their knowledge acquired through their association with their governesses and nurses of different nationalities has been crystallized, and they have the maternal voices in their heads. They speak, this latter accomplishment is almost impossible to children who begin a new language after the age of ten.

In the picture showing his eight children, the smallest, a chubby little girl, is Zuleika. She is the youngest, and speaks only a little French and a few words of English. The next, Lois, who is four, speaks French, Italian, German and very little English. Then there is Alida, who was born in Cairo and who is five and a half. She speaks four languages and knows stock exchange. Then, the youngest boy, is seven. He knows the four languages, and writes and reads a little in French, German and English. Then come Judith, thirteen, and Lorna, fifteen, who are in school at Northampton, Mass., and the two big brothers, seventeen, and Russell, nineteen. These four speak and write French, Italian, Spanish, German and English like natives.

Mr. Lombard occasionally asks his children what they are going to be when they grow up, and thus gets an interesting insight into the development of the child-mind. When very young, Bradford would like to be a waiter in a restaurant, because all the waiters he saw had their pockets full of pennies.

Russell is now studying to become an electrical engineer in Cincinnati and is doing finely.

Like Other Women.

His father placed him in an electrical office with the other women, and he is shown no more regard than the others. His parents give him enough money, which, when added to his wages, enables him to pay for his board and his clothes.

All Mr. Lombard's children understand that they are not to be pampered. His household is democratic, and it is his aim to bring children up along democratic principles. His servants are not called servants. There is an Italian expression which describes his idea and for which there is no English equivalent. It is "la famiglia," meaning "the family." It explains why one of his little girls, when asked what she would be when she grew up, to which she answered that she would be either a queen or a nursery governess.

The sister and daughter of a queen attracted her, but she knew how close to the family, to her mother and father, she would be when she grew up, and she was not a bit of a snob.

One of the boys for a long time had the ambition to be a general—but while there is war that boy is now studying to become a mining engineer in Johannesburg, in Alsace-Lorraine. He is the one who determined to learn to speak Japanese, and at college he hired a young Japanese student to live with him until he had mastered that difficult language.

A Weekly Letter.

An evidence of the importance Mr. Lombard attaches to a knowledge of the languages is the obligation he has placed upon his children to write him a weekly letter, whether they are with him or not, in all of the tongues they are taught, and he requests their pleas never to help the children either in ideas of punctuation or grammar, when they write their parents their weekly letter. Thus he is able to ascertain the true progress made by them, even though they be away from home at school.

Two Girls Admitted.

Dottore conducted a moving picture resort at No. 100 West 100th street, and he is alleged to have committed a crime against two girls, aged twelve and thirteen, accompanied by their mother, who was charged with violating section 29 of the Penal Code, prohibiting any person from admitting to a dance hall, concert saloon, theatre, museum, skating rink or any place of entertainment, injurious to health or morals, children under the age of sixteen years, unless accompanied by their parents or guardians.

After reading the evidence and questioning from the statute at length, Magistrate Breen held Dottore in \$500 bail for trial.

Magistrate Breen Holds Law Excluding Children From Theatres Applies to Them.

Magistrate Breen occupied the bench in the Yorkville Police Court for a brief period today, but it was long enough for him to deal a telling blow to proprietors and managers of moving picture resorts.

The case was that of Jaspardo Dottore, arrested on Monday by Agent Jennings, of the Children's Society, and charged with violating section 29 of the Penal Code, prohibiting any person from admitting to a dance hall, concert saloon, theatre, museum, skating rink or any place of entertainment, injurious to health or morals, children under the age of sixteen years, unless accompanied by their parents or guardians.

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Overruled Lawyer.

James Nugent, counsel for Dottore, had contended that it was essential to prove that the character of the picture shown was objectionable. Magistrate Breen holds that, notwithstanding the evidence, which was presented against Dottore, he was not to be charged against the picture shown, as the picture shown was not of a character which was objectionable, and the operation of a statute that has for its purpose the protection of children from the evils which the Legislature had in mind, merely because they are not specifically mentioned.

WIFE ACCUSES A LAWYER.

TRENTON, N. J., Jan. 22.—Mrs. Eleanor Bentley Dixon, wife of Corporation Counsel Warren Dixon, of Jersey City, filed in the Court of Chancery here yesterday an answer and cross bill to her husband's suit for divorce. She denies his charges of unfaithfulness and makes counter charges of the same nature. She asks that she be given the custody of the children and makes a plea for alimony.

Dixon charged in his petition that his wife had been intimate on numerous occasions with Thomas A. Alton. This is denied by Mrs. Dixon. In her cross bill Mrs. Dixon charges that at various places her husband associated with a number of women.

Uncommon Features in the Way Mr. Lombard Rears His Children

Pays them for commonplace services, and punishes them by a system of cash fines.

The birch, the ruler and the dark closet are absolutely barred. Every one of his eight children, with the exception of the two-year-old baby, speaks four or five languages.

Servants are not classed as servants, but as members of the family.

Duties of children include writing to their father a weekly letter in each of the languages they have learned.

Children all brought up with idea that there is no certainty of an inheritance coming to them.

Teaches them that they will share in his estate of \$15,000,000 in the proportion of the ability they show to care for money.

Favorite maxim is that honesty is the best policy for policy's sake.

Believes that the man who neglects the obligation to make his children useful citizens commits a crime.

Scolds at the higher education of most women in so far as it pretends to make them man's equal intellectually.

Girls are brought up with the principal object of making them good wives and mothers. They are taught the languages and classics, but also household duties.

Persons waiting for trains on the platform at the Fourteenth street station of the subway during the rush hour this morning saw a pretty young girl alight from an express train and run across to a local train. Just as she reached the local train the guard closed the door, which left her still on the platform, but caught a part of her skirt and held it fast.

The train started with a jerk, which caused the girl's foot to slip between the platform and the train. She screamed frantically, attracting the attention of the two hundred or more persons standing around.

William D. Whelan, of No. 46 West One Hundred and Thirty-sixth street, rushed to the girl's aid, but was unable to drag her from her perilous position. Meantime, the train stopped, after moving about six feet. When the girl's skirt was pulled loose from the door of the car she was carried to the street. It was found that her left leg had been frightfully bruised. Dr. McGrath, of Bellevue Hospital, where she is now, said that the leg probably was fractured, but he did not think amputation would be necessary.

The girl is Jeanie Russo, nineteen, of No. 100 Degraw street, Brooklyn. She is a seamstress employed in a factory in Eighteenth street, Manhattan, and was on her way to work when the accident occurred.

There was much excitement among those who witnessed the accident. Women and children screamed, while men crowded about the helpless girl and vainly tried to help Whelan drag her away from the train.

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GIRL DRAGGED BY SUBWAY TRAIN BEFORE CROWDS

Dress Catches as Guard Closes Car Door and Holds Her Fast.

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